THE WIT OF LINCOLN
THE WISDOM OF FRANKLIN
AND OTHER BITS OF HUMOR

Collected and arranged by an Indiana Author

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The Wit of Lincoln

The Wisdom of Franklin

And Other

Bits of Wit

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PREFACE.

It has been said many times "Laugh and the world laughs with you, weep and you weep alone." The world cares but little for the troubles of others, as all have troubles of their own. When one reads or tells jokes of wit, the majority of the people never say quit.

In this volume it has been my aim to spare no effort to gather and collect a selection of the most popular old and new jokes, poetry that has a moral, or jingle, vaudeville wit and nonsense, all indexed so that they are in shape for use at any time. People say they cannot remember jokes. This volume will enable such persons to recall any joke and saying if the same they regard worth reading or repeating.

In telling a joke the point or moral should be at the close of the story, and in this work it has been my endeavor to so state the joke, that the point may be seen in time, even by those traveling by mule or freight.

THE wisdom and philosophy of POOR RICHARD served a good purpose in the foundation of our government, and a careful study of these sayings is needed now by the people. These are fast times, graft and the desire for money are drifting us away from honesty, economy and frugality. Parts one, two and three contain a collection of the wit, and stories of Abraham Lincoln.

WISDOM FROM POOR RICHARD.

1

"LEARN to be wise from others ill,
AND you'll learn to do full well."

2

"A wit's a feather, and a chief's a rod,
AN honest man's the noblest work of GOD.

3

"VESSELS large may venture more,
YET little boats should keep near shore."

4

"WHAT conscience dictates to be done,
OR warns me not to do;
THIS teaches me more than HELL to shun,
THAT more than HEAVEN pursue."

5

"WORD to the wise is enough."

6

"WE are taxed twice as much by our idleness,
THREE times as much by our pride,
AND four times as much by our folly."

7

"GOD helps them that help themselves."

8

"SLOTH, like rust, consumes faster than labor wears; while the used key is always bright."

9

"BUT dost thou love life, then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of."

10

"THE sleeping fox catches no poultry, and there will be sleeping enough in the grave."

11

"LOST time is never found again; and what we call time enough always proves little enough."

12

"SLOTH make all things difficult, but industry all easy; and he that riseth late, must trot all day, and shall scarce overtake his Business at night; while laziness travels so slowly, that poverty soon overtakes him."

13

"DRIVE thy business, let not that drive thee; and early to bed and early to rise, makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise."

14

INDUSTRY need not wish, and he that lives upon hope will die fasting.

15

"THERE are no gains without pains."

16

"HE that hath a trade, hath an estate, and he that hath a calling, hath an office of profit and honor."

17

"THEN PLOUGH deep while sluggards sleep, and you shall have corn to sell and to keep."

18

"WORK while it is called today, for you know not how much you may be hindered tomorrow; never leave that till tomorrow, which you can do today;" one today is worth two tomorrows.

19

"IF we are industrious, we will never starve, for at the workingman's house hunger looks in but dares not enter. Nor will the bailiff or the constable enter, for industry pays debts, while despair increases them. Diligence is the mother of good luck, and GOD gives all things to industry."

20

"HANDLE your tools without mittens. Remember that the cat in gloves catches no mice."

21

"CONSTANT dropping wears away stones, and by diligence and patience the mouse ate into the cable; and little strokes fell great oaks."

22

"EMPLOY thy time well, if thou meanest to gain leisure; and since thou art not sure of a minute, throw not away an hour. Leisure is time for doing something useful."

23

"MANY, without labor would live by their wits only, but they break for want of stock."

24

"I never saw an oft removed tree,
Nor yet an oft removed family,
That throve so well as those that settled be."

25

"Three removes are as bad as a fire; keep thy shop, and thy shop will keep thee."

26

"He that by the plough would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive."

27

"The want of care does us more damage than the want of knowledge; not to oversee workmen is

to leave them your purse open. A little neglect may breed great mischief; for want of a nail a shoe was lost; for want of a shoe the horse was lost, for the want of a horse the rider was lost."

28

"A Fat Kitchen makes a lean will.
"Many estates are spent in the getting,
Since women for tea forsook spinning and knitting,
And men for punch forsook hewing and splitting."

29

"If you would be wealthy, think of saving as well as of getting,
Women and wine, game and deceit,
Make the wealth small, and the want great."

30

"What maintains one vice will bring up two children."

31

"Many a little makes a mickle, beware of little expenses; a small leak will sink a great ship."

32

"Fools make feasts, and wise men eat them."

33

"Buy what thou hast no need of, and ere long thou shalt sell thy necessaries."

34

"Silks and satins, scarlet and velvet, put out the kitchen fire."

35

"A Ploughman on his legs is higher than a gentleman on his knees."

36

"Always taking out of the meal-tub, and never putting in soon comes to the bottom."

37

"If you would know the value of money, go and try to borrow some; for he that goes borrowing goes a sorrowing."

38

"Pride is as loud a beggar as want, and a great deal more saucy. It is easier to suppress the first desire than to satisfy all that follows. When you have bought one fine thing, you must buy ten more that your appearance may be all of a piece."

39

"Pride breakfasted with plenty, dined with poverty, and supped with infamy."

40

"The second vice is lying, the first is running in debt."

40

"It is hard for an empty bag to stand upright."

42

"Creditors have better memories than debtors, creditors are a superstitious set, great observers of set days and times."

43

"For age and want save while you may
No morning sun lasts the whole day."

44

"It is easier to build two chimneys than to keep one in fuel."

45

"Get what you can, and what you get hold,
Tis the stone that will turn your lead into gold."

46

"Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other."

47

"If you will not hear reason, she will surely rap your knuckles."

48

"When poverty comes in at the door, love flies out at the window."

49

TEMPERANCE.

"Eat not to dullness; drink not to elevation."

50

SILENCE.

"SPEAK not but what may benefit others or yourself; avoid trifling conversations."

51

ORDER.

"LET all things have their places; let each part of your business have its time."

52

RESOLUTION.

"RESOLVE to perform what you ought; perform without fail what you resolve."

53

FRUGALITY.

"MAKE no expense but to do good to others or yourself; that is, waste nothing."

54

INDUSTRY.

"LOSE no time; be always employed in something useful; cut off all unnecessary actions."

55

SINCERITY.

"USE no hurtful decit; think innocently and justly: and, if you speak, speak accordingly."

56

JUSTICE.

"WRONG none by doing injuries, or omitting the benefits that are your duty."

57

MODERATION.

"AVOID extremes; forbear resenting injuries so much as you think they deserve."

58

CLEANLINESS.

"TOLERATE no uncleanliness in body, or habitation."

59

TRANQILITY.

"BE not disturbed at trifles, or at accidents common or unavoidable."

60

HUMILITY.

"IMITATE JESUS and SOCRATES."

61

LINCOLN'S CHOICE.

IN 1864 some friends were discussing the approaching convention and election with Mr. Lincoln. One of them remarked to him: "Nothing can

defeat you but Grant's capture of Richmond, to be followed by his nomination at Chicago and acceptance." "Well," said the President, "I feel very much like the man who said, 'I'm not particularly anxious to die, but if I must die, that is precisely the disease I would like to die of.' "

62
NO VICES.

A friend who was smoking in the presence of President Lincoln offered him a cigar. He refused with thanks, and the friend said: "Mr. President I want to compliment you on the fact that you have no vices." "That is a doubtful compliment," said Lincoln, "I recollect once being on the top of a stage coach in Illinois, and a man sitting by me offered me a cigar, I told him I had no vices. He said nothing but smoked for some time and then said, 'It's my experience that folks who have no vices, have blamed few virtues.' "

63
PAID COMPLIMENTS.

One of the many paymasters of the Army was in Washington and asked for an introduction to the President. He arrived at the White House and was introduced to the President by the United States Marshal with his best smile. While shaking hands with the President the Paymaster remarked: "I have no official business with you, Mr. President,

I only called to pay my compliments." "I understand," replied Lincoln, "from the complaints I receive from the soldiers, I would say that is all you ever pay."

64

NOT SURE OF THE ABUTMENTS.

The politicians soon after Lincoln's election told him they could harmonize the Northern and Southern wings of the Democracy if he would leave it to them. "But," says Mr. Lincoln, "it reminded me of a good sound churchman we'll call Brown, who was on a committee to erect a bridge over a very dangerous and rapid river. Architect after architect failed and at last Brown said he had a friend named Jones, who had built several bridges, and could build this. "Send for him," said the committee. In came Jones, "Can you build this bridge?" says Brown. "Yes," replied Jones, "I could build a bridge to the infernal regions if necessary." The sober committee were horrified. When Jones left, Brown thought it but proper to defend his friend. "I know Jones so well," said he, "and he is so honest a man, and so good an architect, that if he states soberly and positively that he can build a bridge to Hades, I believe him; but I have some doubts about the abutment on the infernal side." "So," replied Lincoln, "I believed them, but had my doubts about the abutment on the Southern side."

65

LINCOLN WIT.

ERICSSON had drawn the plans for the building of the LITTLE MONITOR, the iron-clad that was to check the MERRIMAC. The plans and specifications were submitted to the President, he called his cabinet together to examine the same, they all examined them carefully and expressed the opinion that it was not practical, and would be a waste of money to build it. Lincoln had not said a word, so a member of the Cabinet, said: "Mr. President we would like to hear from you." Lincoln looked up and said, "I am just like the fat girl when she put her leg in her stocking; there is something in it."

66

THE WAY LINCOLN REMOVED GENERAL GRANT.

After Grant had taken command of the Army and fought and won the battle of Shiloh, many of the jealous friends of the other generals hastened to Washington and to President Lincoln and demanded the removal of Grant. They said he was incompetent; was away from the field during the fight and that during all the fight was drinking and drunk most of the time. The President listened patiently and when all the complaints had been made, he said to the committee: "Gentlemen, do you know the brand of liquor Grant used and where he got

it?" "No," says the committee, "we do not, but what has that to do with the removal of Grant?" "Nothing," said the President, "I want to know so I can order the same brand sent to my other generals so they can win battles also."

67

WHAT THE SOUTH WOULD HAVE TO DO.

When the South learned that Lincoln was going to emancipate the slaves, a delegation of loyal union men of the South waited on the President and begged him to refrain from issuing the Emancipation Proclamation. They told him the whites of the South had never been accustomed to work or care for themselves, that everything would go to ruin, and that soon distress and starvation would be upon the South. "Have you considered this, Mr. President?" said the speaker. When they had pointed out and painted the picture of distress President Lincoln said: "Over in Illinois, years ago, a farmer had a great many hogs; he planted a twenty-acre field in potatoes, and when asked why he planted so many acres of potatoes, as they could not be sold for any price, he said: "When they have matured I intend to turn all my hogs in the field and let them feed themselves and save a vast amount of labor and time." "But," says a neighbor, "you know over here it freezes very deep in early winter, then how are your hogs going to feed and care for themselves with the potatoes all frozen

in the ground?" "Well," says the farmer, "I had not considered that matter, but they must root hog or die."

68

COULD NOT THINK AND TALK.

Before Lincoln became President, he practiced law in Illinois. In one case he had opposing him a young lawyer from the East, and when arguing and quoting the evidence, this young lawyer misquoted evidence and stated facts not proven.

When Lincoln followed him he said: "The young man makes a great noise but has misquoted the evidence in this case and stated as facts many things not proven, for what reason I cannot say, but there must be a cause for this.

It may be that the young man is in the same condition as a little steamer that I saw running up and down the Sangamon river years ago. It carried a four foot boiler and a six foot whistle and every time the whistle blew it stopped all the machinery in the boat."

69

STORY OF WEBSTER.

Mr. Lincoln was delighted when an opportunity offered, to tell a story of the school days of Daniel Webster. When quite young at school, Daniel was one day guilty of a gross violation of the rules. He was caught in the act, and called up by the teacher

for punishment. This was the old fashioned feruling of the hand. Dan's hands happened to be very dirty, and knowing this, on his way to the teacher he spit in the palm of his right hand and began wiping it on his trousers, to clean it. "Give me your hand," said the teacher. Out went the right hand, partly cleaned in the palm. The teacher looked at it a moment and said, "Dan, if you will find another hand in the schoolroom as filthy as that, I will let you off this time." Instantly from behind his back came the left hand, very dirty. "Here it is, Sir," said Dan. "Excused," said the teacher.

70

SECOND COMING OF THE LORD?

President Lincoln told a story about a lean, lank, meek, cadaverous looking man, with a white necktie, who came to the statehouse and went to the Secretary of State and introduced himself, stating he had been informed that the Secretary of State had the letting of the Hall of Representatives. He wished to secure it if possible, for a course of lectures he desired to deliver in Springfield. "May I ask," said the Secretary, "what is the subject of your lecture?" "Certainly," was the reply with a solemn expression. "The course I wish to deliver is on the Second Coming of Our Lord." "It is of no use," said the Secretary, "if you will take my advice, you will not waste your time in this city.

It is my private opinion that, if the Lord has been in Springfield once, He will never come the second time."

71

CUMBERLAND GAP.

A telegram from Cumberland Gap was handed to Mr. Lincoln. He read: "Firing is heard in the direction of Knoxville." He said, "I am glad of that." An officer present who knew the perils of Burnside's position, said: "I cannot see why you are glad of it, Mr. President." "Why you see," replied the President, "it is for the same reason that Mistress Sallie Ward, a neighbor of mine, who had a very large family, would say, when her children were scattered and she would hear their screams in some out of the way place,'Thank God there's one of my children that is not dead yet.' "

72

PASS TO RICHMOND.

During the Civil War a gentleman called upon President Lincoln and requested the President to issue him a pass to Richmond. "Well," said the President, "I would be very glad to oblige you, if my passes were respected; but the fact is, sir, I have within the last two years, given passes to two hundred and seventy-five thousand men to go to Richmond, and not one has got there yet."

73

A GRISWILD FOR AN ALABAMA.

During the Civil War the United States sent to England the ship George Griswold, loaded with provisions for her starving poor. This was after the Alabama had started on its mission of piracy upon our commerce. Mrs. Stowes had presented the cargo and the ladies of England replied, "You have sent us the 'Griswold' for the 'Alabama,' not a 'Roland' for an 'Oliver,' not tit for tat, but good for evil. Let it pass into a saying in our mother tongue, 'A Griswold for an Alabama,' when good is returned for evil."

74

NO TIME FOR CONUNDRUMS.

During the Civil War, a teamster with the Army of the Cumberland, got stuck in the mud. He began to pour forth a stream of oaths and curses that made the air blue. A chaplain passing at the time was struck almost dumb. When he caught his breath he said, "My friend, do you know who died to save sinners?" The teamster looked up and said: "This is not time for your damn conundrums. Don't you see I'm stuck in the mud?"

75

OBEYED ORDERS.

Word came to Benjamin Butler that his favorite horse, Almond Eye, had been killed by falling into

a ravine. Butler called his Irish servant and said, "Pat, go and skin Almond Eye and bring the hide to me." "What," says Pat, "is Almond Eye dead?" "None of your business," says Butler, "do as I tell you." Pat left at once and was gone near three hours and came back with the hide, and threw it down near Butler. "Well," says Butler, you were gone a long time, did it take you all this time to skin that horse?" "No," says Pat, "it only took me about an hour to skin him, but I spent near two hours trying to catch him."

76

NEW ORLEANS UNDER WATER.

When Benjamin Butler was ruling New Orleans with an iron hand, the people there believed anything told them. Count Mejan, of France, appealed to Emperor Napoleon to send an armed force to protect the grog-shop keepers of New Orleans from an unconstitutional tax General Butler had levied upon them. The Emperor was so puzzled to know what his consul had to do with the American Constitution, and why he was championing the cause of the American whiskey venders, that he called the Count home to explain. Order after order was issued and enforced with such strictness that the people were ready to do anything told to do.

After all the rebels and thugs had left New Orleans, there suddenly appeared upon all the dead walls of the city an advertisement in large bills,

as follows: "GET YOUR SHIRTS AT MOODY'S, 207 Canal Street." One day a secessionist planter came to the city. Butler had been in charge for some time. He was surprised to see the cleanliness and good order prevailing; he also was surprised at this notice, which stared him in the face every where he went. "GET YOUR SHIRTS AT MOODY'S." The planter said to his friend, "What does this mean? I see it every where I go." "Why, don't you know?" said his friend, "that is another one of the outrageous ORDERS of that tyrant Butler. He has ordered us to get our shirts at MOODY'S, and we have to do it. It is said that he is a silent partner in the concern, and pockets the profits." The planter listened with open mouth, and said: "I don't need any shirts just now and must say this is certainly a piece of tyranny, but Butler enforces his orders so severely that I will just go down and buy about six to keep out of trouble."

77

NOT AN AD TO HIS LIKING.

"LISTEN," said Plodding Pete to Weary Walker, as he read from a newspaper. " 'Wanted a man to do light work, to care for the yard to look after a furnace, to get in the coal and wood, to milk a cow, to feed and care for a horse, and to mind the chickens and children.' " "I don't want anything to do with that job," said Weary Walker, "It's another

one of those matrimonial ads, they always make me weary when I see them."

78

HOW TO TELL A JOKE.

He who laughs last may laugh best, but there is a probability that it is because he is going by mule or freight.

JOKES to be fully appreciated should be as clear as mud.

THE point of a joke should never be sharp enough to hurt.

WHEN telling a joke make it a rule, if no one laughs to repeat it for fear your audience does not get the point; soon you will have the audience laughing at every joke in self defense.

WHAT MAKES SPRING.

ONE swallow doesn't make a summer; but one grasshopper makes a great many springs.

79

THE MAN TO SHUN.

SHUN the man that prays for his neighbors on Sunday, and preys upon them during the week.

MANY crimes and cruel things have been done in the name of religion, but not in the spirit.

MANY people always overlook an opportunity, and never look an opportunity over.

IT is said, that half the fun of being in love is the worry of it.

THE difference between free silver and free lunch, is one is 16 to 1 and the other, 9 to 1.

80

THEY WOULD KEEP HIM POOR.

A methodist minister in praying said, "Oh Lord, keep me humble and poor." When it came the turn of the deacon to pray, he said, "Oh! Lord, we would ask Thee to keep our minister humble, WE will keep him poor."

81

REJOICED AT THE FALL OF A FRIEND.

AN Irishman, when told that the price of bread was down, said: "This is the first time I ever rejoiced at the downfall of a friend."

82

EXCUSE ME?

"BUT haven't I seen your face before," says Percy. "It's very probable," says the Miss, "that's where I usually wear it."

83

THE TRAIN STOPPED.

The midnight train on the Vandalia did not stop at Plainfield, except by orders. The Superintend-

ent of the Indiana School for Boys wanted to get to Indianapolis on it, so he telegraphed to the Passenger agent of the Van: "Please stop midnight train at Plainfied, large party wants to go to Indianapolis." The order went out to stop the train at Plainfield for large party. The train arrived and stopped. Mr. Charlton, the superintendent of the school, a man weighing about three hundred pounds, six feet tall, got on. The conductor waited a moment and said, "When is that large party to get on here?" Mr. Charlton said, "He's on." The conductor laughed and pulled the bell to go ahead.

84

TARDY JUDGE.

A slow, lazy judge makes a tardy, loathful bar. One fact honestly presented outweighs a volume of arguments.

85

PARTS OF A LECTURE BY ARTEMUS WARD.

I do not want to live in vain. I would rather live in Chicago. How often do large fortunes ruin young men! Where is the young man that would refuse to be ruined? A friend of mine came to me one day with tears in his eyes. I said: "Why these weeps?" He said, "I have a mortgage on my farm and unless I can borrow two hundred dollars, I

must give it up." I lent him the money, and he went away. Some months later he came back with more weeps. He said: "I must leave you forever." I asked him for the two hundred he had borrowed. He was all broke up. I did not want to be hard on him, and told him I would thrown off all the interest and one hundred dollars. He brightened up at once, grabed my hand and shook it and said, "Old friend, I cannot permit you to out-do me in generosity or liberality, I will just throw off the other hundred."

I like music. I can't sing. I am saddest when I sing. So are those who hear me. They are even sadder than I am.

I stopped at a hotel in the West where the landlord gave me a bag of oats for a pillow—I had nightmares of course. In the morning the landlord greeted me with—"How do you feel old hoss, hay?" I said, "I feel my oats."

I was in Utah a few years ago, it was leap year. Seventeen young widows, wives of a deceased mormon, offered me their hearts and hands, which made eighteen hands in all. I found them in tears, and said: "Why is this, thus? And what is the cause of this thusness?" They hove a sigh—seventeen sighs of different sizes. They said, "Oh, soon thou wilt be gonested away!" I told them "when I got ready to leave a place I wentested." They asked me to marry them. This I declined. They cried, "Oh, cruel man! This is too much, too much." I told them it was because of the muchness that I

declined. I escaped, but it was a narrow escape. I am a brave man. Before the battle of Bull's Run, I stood in the highway while the bullets, shot and shell—those dreadful messengers of death—were passing all around me thickly—in the wagons—on their way to the battlefield. I felt safer there.

I was captured by the Ute Indians, forty in the band. The Chief said I must go to his tent, of Strong-Heart, and eat raw dog. I told him I could not. I wanted simple food, such as hash, because then I know what I am eating. He said, "Eat raw dog or starve." In two days I seized a tin plate and went to the Chief's daughter and said: "Sweet child of the forest, the pale face wants his dog." She replied: "There is nothing left but his paws." I saw at once I had paused too long.

I was told in my youth to seize opportunity. I once tried to seize one. He was rich, he had diamonds. It was a big opportunity, but I was knocked down and lost it. I now seize this opportunity to close.

86

DID NOT WANT SO MANY TAGGING AFTER HIM.

Little Percy had been told by his mother that God went with him every where he went, and that he could not get away from him. One day Percy started out for a walk and his dog started with him. He turned to his dog and said: "Look here,

Fido, you go back. You are not going with me; it is enough to have God tagging around after me without you."

87

HIS SWEETHEART WAS HONEST.

Mary asked her sweetheart if he would loan her his umbrella to go to the picnic. He said he would rather not as he needed it. "Why!" said Mary, "haven't you any confidence in my honesty? I will bring it back." "Yes, dear, I have implicit confidence in your honesty, but not in your judgment. You would not be out there an hour, when you would be showing the umbrella to its owner."

88

WOULD DYE FOR HER.

WHEN I was a young man I was running a dye house. One day a very beautiful young Miss called and said: "Are you the dyeing man?" I promptly replied, "no Miss, I'm a living man, but I'm willing to dye for you."

89

HE LIKED GOING TO SCHOOL.

"PERCY," said his aunt, "how do you like going to school?" "I like going all right, but don't like the staying after I get there."

90

THE CIRCUS PARROT.

A parrot that had his home in the ticket wagon of a circus had listened from day to day to the voice of the ticket seller as he said to the people purchasing tickets, "One at a time, please, one at a time, don't rush, plenty of time." One day the parrot escaped fro mthe wagon and flew to a thick woods, and was soon discovered by a bevy of crows and they made a dive for him, and at every rush the feathers flew, and when the master arrived looking for him, the parrot was being stripped of his feathers, but at every rush of the crows the parrot said, "One at a time, please, one at a time, don't rush, don't crowd, plenty of time."

91

CORRECTING MISTAKES.

Mrs. Wiggins was putting down new linoleum, a neighbor lady came in and says: "Mrs. Wiggins, I never seen such beautiful magnolia." When the neighbor had gone Mrs. Wiggins remarked: "Did you ever hear the like—magnolia; she's the ignorantes woman I ever seen."

92

WOULD KEEP UP.

A man went into a livery to hire a horse and buggy to attend a funeral. The livery keeper cau-

tioned him not to overdrive the horse. "Well," says the mourner, "I will be as careful as possible, but I will keep up with the procession if it kills him."

93

DID NOT LOOK IN MIRROR.

SAM JONES said one morning during services, "Is there a woman in this congregation who did not look in the mirror this morning before coming to the meeting; I want her to stand."

ONE WOMAN arose meekly with downcast eyes. She was homely and untidy in appearance. The Rev. Jones rested his eyes upon her for a few seconds, then said: "God bless you, sister, it certainly is a pity that you did not."

94

SHE DID NOT ANSWER.

"Ma," said the little daughter, "did you ever flirt?" "Yes," said ma, "just once in my life." "Were you punished for it?" says the daughter. "Well I married your father."

95

A FAMILY SECRET.

A boy went into a harnessshop and told the man his father wanted a new strap for the bridle he got there a month ago. "WHAT, says the harness-

maker, the strap he got with the bridle is not worn out already. What has your father been doing with it?" "WELL," says the boy, "that is a matter between me and father and none of your business?"

96

LONG HAIR.

MRS. EASY MARK—"Don't you think that long hair makes men look wise?"

MRS. SUSPICION—"It never made my husband look wise. When I find them on his coat and show them to him and ask him where he got them, he always looks foolish to me."

97

DAMNS TO CHECK.

A minister heard Pat swearing upon the street, and said to him: "Pat, why is it you are so profane?" "Your Reverence," says Pat, "the flow of my language is so rapid that I must put in damns once and awhile to check it.'

98

HIS STANDING IN SCHOOL.

When the boy returned home from his first day in school, his mother said: "Willie, was the teacher pleased with your first attempt at learning?" "Yes," says he, "she was delighted with me; she told me if all the pupils in her school were just like me she would close her school forever, so you see there is nothing more for me to learn."

99

NASBY AS A SOCIALIST.

Nasby, the statesman of Confederate Cross Roads, Kentucky, had thought much about socialism, and the doctrine that everything should be owned in common, that all should be on an equality, that all money, provision and whiskey should be owned in common, so he called a meeting of the people of the Cross Roads to pass resolutions to this effect to be sent to Washington. They met at the old church as they had no schoolhouses. Nasby elected himself chairman, and opened the meeting with a speech, denouncing all wealth and demanding that it should be divided equally among all the people. He was receiving great applause from his hearers, when a boy enters the door and announces that he had a message for Mr. Nasby. The speaker stopped, takes the telegram and read it to himself, it was as follows: PETROLIUM V. NASBY —A rich aunt of yours, residing in the State of New York, died today, leaving you by her will the sum of ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS. Come at once. Nasby studied it for some time and looked up and said: "Gentlemen, you will have to elect another chairman of this meeting, as I am suddenly called out of town, as I have just received a message announcing the death of a very dear aunt of mine. This changes my plans and views somewhat, on this subject."

100

EVERYONE WANTED TO BE POSTMASTER

When Cleveland was first elected President, Petrolium V. Nasby made application for the appointment of Postmaster at Confederate Cross Roads. A message came to him that he was the only applicant but that the President wanted an application and a recommendation from the people of the place. Nasby called a mass meeting for the old church, assumed the chairmanship of the meeting, and arose and stated the object of the meeting to be to get the indorsement of his neighbors that he be appointed postmaster at the Corner. No one had thought of the office up to this time, but Nasby, and he wanted every man in the house to cast a ballot for his choice for Postmaster of the corner. The hat was passed around and every one voted. The votes were counted out. Every man in the house had just one vote for Postmaster.

101

A RIDICULOUS THING.

The most ridiculous thing I ever saw was a cross-eyed woman telling a bow-legged man to be sure and come home straight.

102

THE DUTCH ADMIRAL.

When the man of war became entangled in the sandbars, and the beach it looked serious for the

Dutch Admiral, he became excited and said to his men: "Shove a vay the Ocean, and turn the boat through the center of the middle. Stand away closer. You don't know something until I tell you, then you know less."

103

MARRIED ON FIRST SIGHT.

One guy on the street says to the other, there goes Jones and his wife. He says he fell in love with her on first sight. "Well," says the second guy—looking after her, from the looks of her I would say he has married her without taking a second look."

104

DIED BY INCHES AND BY DEGREES.

A carpenter swallowed a foot ruler and the coroner found that he died by inches. A patient swallowed a thermometer in taking his temperature. When the doctor came his wife asked how he was. The doctor said: "He is dying by degrees."

105

THE BARGAIN COUNTER.

While Jones was away from home his wife became unconscious, and the neighbors called a physician. After he had tried to bring her out for an

hour he shook his head and said it was a hopeless task, and they sent for her husband, who came in and went to his wife and said: "Mary, Ayres has announced some of the greatest bargains ever known left over from Christmas, and for fifty cents on the dollar. She opened her eyes and said: "George, get my coat and hat please."

106
AFTER-DINNER SPEAKER.

Smith—"Say, Mrs. Jones, I see by the papers your husband is becoming quite an after-dinner speaker." "I can't say as to that, says Mrs. Jones, but I do know at home he is quite a during dinner grumbler."

107
DON'T WRITE.

Abe Hummel, a lawyer, one day was giving a client in a breach of promise suit, based on letters written by his client, a lesson on morals and good business sense. When done his client said: "Oh! its the same old song, Abe, do right and fear nothing." "No, no," said the lawyer, "that's not it at all. Don't write and fear nothing."

108
WHIPPING POST.

BRIDGET MURYHY had a quarrel with her husband Pat, and she went to the police judge and

told him all about it. The judge told her if Pat whipped her to have him brought before him and he would send him to the whipping post. Bridget who weighed two hundred pounds said[2] "Judge, if Pat ivir tries to whip me you may send him to the whipping post for all I care, after he is able to get out of the hospital."

109

THE IRISHMAN'S DAMAGE SUIT.

PAT CASEY was hit on the head by a falling brick from a building in course of construction. While in bed a few days he sent for a lawyer and gave him the case. In a few days the lawyer settled the case and came to Pat's bed and counted him out five new one hundred dollar bills as his part. "How much did you get?" says Pat. " Two thousand dollars," answered the lawyer. "Two thousand dollars," said Pat, "and I get five hundred out of it? I can't understand this, let me see," said Pat. "Oh! Yes, I see it now, it was you that got hit by the brick, not me."

110

FOR SISTER OR SWEETHEART.

A young man went to a lady clerk in a store and requested her to show him something that would be a nice present for a young lady. "For a sister or a sweetheart," says the clerk? "I don't know which, as she has not told me which she would be to me yet."

111

IN MEMORY OF HIS WIFE.

A widower, who, while not lacking in love for his departed wife, was stingy to a degree, ordered a small headstone because it was cheap, and told the mason to engrave upon it this inscription—"Sarah Burns, aged 90 years. Lord, she was thine." The mason said the inscription was too long for the small surface but was told to squeeze it on somehow. This is what it said when squeezed—"Sarah Burns, aged 90. Lord, she was thin."

112

BETSEY AND I KILLED A BAR.

Once upon a time there lived in the wild West a man and his wife, in a log cabin, with one room below and a sleeping room in the loft. One morning near the break of day, a terrible rattle of the pans below woke the man. He went to the scuttle hole leading to the room below, and looking down, he sees a bear, who is helping himself. He began to scream to his wife, "Betsey, Betsey, there is a bar in our house, eating up all our provisions." At one bound Betsey was in the arena below, ax in hand. The battle was on. The brave husband looked down from the cuttle hole above and watched the battle. At times Betsey was up and the bear down, then Betsey down and the bear up. The husband encouraged her from above with the

words, "Go for him, Betsey, give it to him, Betsey." For near half an hour the battle was fast and furious; finally the bear was dead. Betsey had won. The husband came down at once, and congratulated her on her victory. He immediately started out to notify the neighbors, and said to them, "I want you to come over to my house and see the BAR I AND BETSEY KILLED."

113

WHO ATE THE POSSUM.

A DARKEY caught a very fine possum and took it to his cabin and prepared it for the pot. Soon he had a nice fire going and the possum in the pot boiling. There he sat to watch it boil but soon passed into a deep sleep. He slept for some time when another darkey, in passing near the cabin, got a whiff of the cooking possum. He crept up to the cabin and looked in and saw the pot and sleeping darkey. By this time he could taste the possum. He carefully opened the door and crept in, looked in the pot, saw that the possum was done. He lifted the pot, took out the possum and began his feast. He soon cleaned the bones and placed them carefully in a pan and set it in front of the sleeping darkey, then taking a rag he carefully wiped the pot and smeared the grease on the face and hands of the sleeping darkey, and then left quickly. In a short time the darkey awoke. The first thing he saw was the pan of bones, and then the empty pot.

He looked all around to see what had become of the possum. He could not find it. He then looked at his greasy hands, felt his face all smeared with grease, he rubbed his hands carefully over his stomach, and said: "I certainly for sho did eat him, but it hab made no impression on my stomach."

114

A PUT AND A DRIVE.

A conceited stranger came upon the golf links. He wore a stunning suit and swaggered out, teed his ball up and was off. When he had holed out at No. 1 he said to his caddy: "Where is next hole?" The caddy pointed to a red flag some two hundred yards away and said, "There, sir." "Oh;" said the player, preparing for an enormous stroke, "that will just take a drive and a put." 'Swish went his club through the air and there was turf and dust in the air, the ball went about eight feet and stopped. "Oh!" said the caddy, smiling, "Ye are taking the put first."

115

UNCLE RUBE'S FIRST TRAIN.

Uncle Rube had never seen a passenger train. Two of his more fortunate nephews asked him to go with them to the city to see a modern limited passenger train. Uncle Rube gave his consent and one bright summer morning they started to drive

twenty miles to the city. On reaching the station they placed Uncle Rube near the track and waited the arrival of the flyer. Soon it was in sight and came in at high speed and passed Uncle Rube and stopped. Uncle Rube was shown all through the train, the great dining car, the sleeper, chair car and coaches. He looked it over carefully from engine to the rear, and then said: "Boys, it is certainly a wonder, but they can never start her." Soon the bell began to ring, the big engine to puff and throw smoke. Uncle Rube watched the wheels closely. They began to move and turn slowly, the train was moving. Uncle Rube followed it, it went faster and faster. He began to run after it with all his might. He followed it down the track. Around a curve in the track it went and Uncle Rube, after it, leaving his nephews at the station. In a few minutes he came back out of breath, and said: "Well, boys, I must admit that they started her alright, for the last I saw of her she was going down hill like greased lightning, but I am sure of one thing, they can never stop her."

116

THE TRAMP AND THE FLIES.

A drunken tramp was dozing by the side of the road one summer day, the flies were covering him. They filled his eyes, nose, mouth and ears. Once in awhile he made a feeble effort to rout them, but said nothing. A sweat-bee lit on his nose and stung

him. This aroused him and he made one great effort to drive them away and said: "If you are going to act the fool like that you must all get off?"

117

SPIT AT THE WRONG TIME.

PEG HAMILTON, a hack driver in Indianapolis, was making great preparations to attend Barnum's circus the year he first advertised that a man would loop the loop on a bicycle. Peg had promised his wife and all the children that they could go and see this wonderful feat. The day arrived, and the circus came. Peg, his wife, and all the children were there in a good location to see the loop the loop act. When the time was called for this feat, Peg was all eyes, and told the family to be on the look, and see it all. The man with his bicycle came from behind the curtains and began practicing on the approaches to the loop to warm himself up for the loop. Peg dropped his head to spit and be in trim. When he looked up it was all over; while Peg was spitting the man had looped the loop.

118

THE WAY TO GET A FORTUNE FROM EUROPE.

Bridget told Pat she had a fortune left her in the old country and wanted to know of Pat, her husband what she should do to get it over, or should

she get a lawer to get it over? Pat said, leave that to me, I'll attend to that, I'll—think it over.

119

THE FARMER AND HIS SON.

"Did you know that farmer Jones' son, Bud, ran away to the city and is there now shining shoes?" one neighbor says to the other: "No, I did not," says the one addressed. "What is farmer Jones going to do?" "He told me he was going to make hay, while the son shines."

120

I was out West last summer and was detained at a town, waiting for my train. As the fair was going on, I decided to go out awhile. I was walking around there and came to a place where a man gave a cigar for every baby you knock down, so I began and threw for about ten minutes, and missed every time. I was very homesick all at once, I suppose it was because I missed the children.

121

NOT BINDING.

An Irishman by the name of Pat was arrested on a charge of manslaughter. He had killed a man in a drunken fight and his lawyer filed a special plea that Pat was of unsound mind at the time of the alleged killing, and for that reason was not re-

sponsible for the killing. The case was fought hard, but the jury acquitted Pat and found that he was of unsound mind at the time of the killing. Pat was discharged, and in a month or so his lawyer met him and said: "Pat, how about that five hundred dollars you promised me?" "What five hundred dollars do you mean?" says Pat. "I don't owe you five hundred dollars." "Yes," says the lawyer, "don't you remember when I took your case for killing that man, you told me repeatedly that if I got you out that I should have five hundred dollars? I think it is now time for you to pay me." "Vill," says Pat, "I have no recollection ov it at all, and you should remember that then I was crazy thin, and have a verdict of the jury to show it, and you can not hold me for a promise made when I was crazy, and I am astonished at you for iven the mentioning ov it."

122

CASEY RECRUITING.

A man by the name of Owen Espy Casey went to the recruiting office to join the army. When his time came to answer questions, the recruiting officer said: "State your name." Owen was a very slow talker, and said, when the officer was ready to write it down: "O. N. S. P. K. C." When he had reached the "C," the recruiting officer said in disgust: "Oh, for Lord's sake, drop some of those initials."

123

HARD TO DO.

Rube was sick and the doctor told him to drink milk every morning an hour before breakfast for it. He went to the milk house about an hour before breakfast and began drinking milk. He was there about a half an hour, when his wife found him almost dead, and swelled up like a balloon, and when she asked what he was doing, he said: "Tell doc I can't do it." "Do what?" says his wife. "Why tell him I cannot drink milk an hour before breakfast, thirty minutes has almost killed me."

124

THE DEFINITION OF A QUAKER.

A boy in school was requested to write a composition on the Quaker. He wrote the following: "The Quaker is a sect who never quarrel, never fight, never claw one another, and never jaw back. My pa is a Quaker, but ma aint."

125

GOOD FOR NOTHING.

Percy told his mother if she would get him some candy he would be good. "Percy," says his ma, "you should not be good for pay." "Why, ma! You don't want to see your little boy good for nothing do you?"

126

A WEAK STOMACH.

Pat was asked if his stomach was weak. "No," says Pat. "I can throw it as far as any one."

127

A BIG LOSS.

Mr. Jones had bad luck, lost one hundred and forty pounds last week. Lost his wife. She eloped with another man.

128

A RIDDLE.

"Ma," said the son, "tell me a riddle. "I am very busy, son," said his ma. "Go to your father and ask him to tell you where he was last night until two o'clock, and you will hear a riddle."

129

THE HEATHEN.

A missionary, when asked how the heathen treated him when among them, said: "They are very hospitable. One tribe just insisted that I stay for dinner, and if I had not escaped, they would have kept me."

130

THE SNAKE CHARMER.

THE MAN THAT HAS THE JIM JAMS should marry a snake-charmer.

131

COULD NOT SEE THE BARN.

An old lady wanted to marry an old gentleman, but her children were very much opposed, as she was too old to care for herself even. They told her she could not see to tell John, her intended, from the barn, three hundred feet away. She said she could and if she could not she would give up the idea of marrying. John was put on the roof of the barn and she was called out to see. She looked and looked. She shaded her eyes and looked again, and then said: "This is very strange indeed, I can see John up there as plain as day, but I can not see the barn to save me."

132

FATHER TO SON.

"William," says the father, "what has become of your money?" Son—"Lost it on the races." "Yes," said the father, "lost on fast horses." "No," said the son, "I bet on the slow ones."

133

TO KEEP HANDS OFF.

A young lady sent to a New York firm for a receipt to whiten and keep her hands soft. She received the following answer: "Soak them three times a day in dish water while your mother rests."

134

THE BOY LAUGHED.

"Jonnie," said the boy's mother, "what made you cry?" "Pa was hanging a picture and he let it fall on his toe." "Why, that is nothing to cry about, you should laugh at that." "I did laugh at him and that is why I am crying now."

135

SHIPWRECKED JEWS.

Two Jews were shipwrecked in a small boat when Goldburg said: "Soleman, look, I see a sail." Soleman said: "Vots the use, I have no samples."

136

MILKING TIME.

The man in jail for stealing a cow asked the man in jail for stealing a watch the time of day. The answer he got was: "It is milking time."

137

PRAYED FOR THE THIEF.

A man had two mules and a thief one night stole one, and his friends told him to pray and the Lord would cause him to repent and come back. He prayed for two days, and his friends when they saw him asked if the thief came back. He said: "Yes, he did and took the other mule."

138

GRANDMA AND THE GUM DROP.

"Grandma, how did you like the gum drop I just gave you?" says the little grandson. "It was very good, Percy." "Well, Fido did not like it," says the grandson, "he spit it out twice before I gave it to you."

139

HAD PLENTY OF TONGUE.

"Mr. Henpeck, will you have some of this tongue?" "No, thanks," says Henpeck, "I have plenty of that at home."

140

WHAT HE LIKED ABOUT HIS GIRL.

Leander says, "Mary, there is one thing I like about you." Mary—"Do tell me what it is?" "My arm," says Leander.

141

A BUM HOTEL.

I stopped at a hotel and I told the landlord that he ought to be ashamed of himself to run such a dead-fall of a hotel. He got hot in a second, and said: "I want you to understand, sir, that all the big bugs in the country have stopped here." "Yes, I know that, and from the way I was attacked last night, I think there are some from foreign lands."

142

WHY HE WOULD NOT FIGHT.

Jimmie said to Percy—"You are afraid to fight, you are a coward." "My mother does not allow me to fight," says Percy. "She won't know it," says Jimmie. "Yes she will," says Percy, in a very short time after it is over. "How?" says Jimmie. "She will see the doctor going to your house and I will be compelled to tell her he is there to see you."

144

FLAT CAR WHEELS.

Pat Flarity had just been appointed car inspector for a railroad down in Arkansas. All the cars had flat wheels and made a great noise in passing over the track, with the bumpety-bump on the rails. Pat started out at once to find the cause, if possible, and remedy it if he could.

He started over the road one morning to inspect all the cars on the road at all stations and on all side tracks. He made a careful inspection of every car on his division, and in about a week returned home and made a report to the President of the road as follows: "I found on my tour of inspection cars standing on the same track, at the same place they were when I went over the road the first of the week. Some of them had stood there for weeks without being moved an inch. I find this to be the cause of so many flat car wheels on our road. To

remedy this I would suggest that orders be sent to every section foreman on the road to see that every car standing on his section of the road be moved at least a few inches every day, and thus prevent the furthering flattening of the car wheels."

145

RATHER STAY WITH PAPA.

Little Mabel, one stormy night was ordered by her mother to go up stairs to bed. "I'm afraid to stay up there alone. It is lightning and thundering so terribly." "Do not fear, my dear," said her mother. "God is up there he will stay with you." Mabel did as her mother ordered. In a short time a blinding flash of lightning and a terrible peal of thunder came. "Ma! Oh, Ma!" yelled Mabel from her room. "You come up here and stay with God, I would rather stay down there with papa."

146

WHO HAS THE BEST SHOW.

In 1904, the political leaders were in doubt as to how Pat was going to vote, so a committee was appointed to wait on Pat and find out how he would vote. They called on Pat and one says, "Pat, what do you think of Roosevelt?" "I think he's a great mon," says Pat. "What do you think of the Republican platform?" says another. "It's foine," says Pat. "What do you think of Parker?" says another.

"A moighty foine mon," says Pat. "What do you think of the Democratic platform?" says one. "It's full and complete, and covers just the needs of our country," says Pat. "Well," says the first spokesman, "Pat, who in your opinion has the best show?" "Ringling brothers," says Pat.

147

HIS HANDS WERE CLEAN.

"Willie, did you wash your hands clean as I told you?" asked the boy's mother. "Yes, ma," replied Willie, "if you don't believe me look at the towel where I wiped."

148

TO ESCAPE PAYMENT.

"What seems to be the matter with your husband, Mrs. Jones?" asked Mrs. White, on entering the sick chamber where Mr. Jones was in bed. "Sh——," says Mrs. Jones, "we are keeping it very quiet and do not want it to get out. He is suffering with gastristis." "Why," said Mrs. White, "that is not contagious. Why keep it a secret?" "Well, we were afraid," replied Mrs. Jones, "the gas company would present us a bill for the gas if they found it out."

149

THE AUTO AND THE HORSE.

"Will the auto ever do away with the usefulness of the horse?" asked Uncle Josh. "I know of four it has done away with," replied Eli.

150

FINDING FAULT.

"Do not spend your time finding fault with yourself, your neighbors will attend to that, and you should not rob them of that pleasure."

151

A GERMAN ON THE JURY.

A German was called to serve on the jury, and wanted to be excused, so he arose from his seat in the box and says, "Yudyge, I vont to be oxcused from off the chury, as I no can understand good English. "Just remain seated," said the Judge. "In the trial of this case, you will not be bothered with good English."

152

HOW HE TRAVELED.

Weary Walker had just arrived in the suburbs of the town, when he was met by Dusty Roads, who was very glad to see him, and wanted to know when he arrived, and how he came in? "Oh!" said Weary, "I came in on the limited, had two fine coaches, a diner and a sleeper, and between the two I had a very pleasant trip."

153

Two Western farmers met on the road one day, and this is what was said:

"'Mornin', Si," said one.

"'Mornin', Josh, said the other.

"What did you give yer hoss when he had the botts?"

"Turpentine."

"'Mornin'."

"'Mornin'."

A few days later the same farmers met again and had the following talk:

"'Mornin', Si," said one.

"'Mornin', Josh," said the other.

"What was it you said you give yer hoss when he had the botts?"

"Turpentine."

"Killed mine." "Mine too." 'Mornin'." "'Mornin'."

154

WISHES TO EXCHANGE.

"Too bad, Percy. I just learned that your brother, aged twenty, has married a woman forty." It is a fact, but he is now on his road to Salt Lake City with her to see if he can exchange his forty for two twenties."

155

DID NOT CARE FOR EXPENSES.

Isaac took his wife and children to the circus. The children wanted some peanuts to eat, and the wife says, "Isaac, de chilren vant some peanuts, and corn crisp, vitch shall I buy." Isaac says, "Vat vill dey cost." Rachel "Tree cents for de peanuts and de corn crisp for two cents." "Dake a sack of each, Rachel. Ven on a drip like dis I do not care for oxpenses."

156.

STRONG WINDS.

Satan makes the strong March wind,
That lifts the ladies' skirts too high;
But good angels send the whirling dust
That blows in the bad man's eye.

157.

HE TRIED GLASSES FOR HIS EYES.

I went into the doctor's office and he examined my eyes. He said I must wear glasses. I went out and came to a saloon and went in, and took four glasses, and I was worse when I came out, as I could see double then, a defect in my eyes I did not know of.

158.

THE IRISHMAN'S ANSWER.

One day an Irishman named Pat was engaged in cleaning the street crossings, when two Cardinals came along the street. One said to the other, "I am going to ask Pat a question and see what answer he will give." "Say, Pat," said one of the Cardinals, "suppose his Satanic Majesty should now appear to take one of us, which one would he take?" "Me," said Pat, promptly. "You?" said the Cardinal, "why would he select you?" "Because," said Pat, "he would not be sure of getting me some other time, and as for ye, he knows he can get ye any time."

159.

THE CHICKEN NOT GUILTY.

"Judge, try some of my chicken broth, and tell me what you think of it," said Mrs. Skimpum to the judge, who had just come to board with her. "I have tried it," replied the judge, "and am now ready to give my opinion. I decide that the chicken has proved an alibi, beyond a reasonable doubt."

160.

FATHER WORKS.

Everbybody's idle but father,
He works hard all day,
Down in his dingy office,
Wearing his life away.

Mother takes life easy,
So does sister Nan,
Everybody's idle round our house
But my old man.

161.

A WRONG DIAGNOSIS.

"Did you ever make a mistake in your diagnosis?" asked one doctor of another. "Only once, that I considered it a serious mistake. I was called to see a sick man, and examined him carefully and told him he was suffering from indigestion. In a few days I learned that he was rich enough to have appendicitis."

162.

MORE EVIDENCE.

A whiskey dealer was arrested for selling impure whiskey, and at the trial the prosecutor stated to the jury that all the evidence he would offer was the whiskey, as the defendant admitted selling it.

The jury took it to their room, and after an hour's deliberation the foreman asked to be brought back into court, and the bailiff brought them in. The judge said: "Gentlemen, have you agreed upon a verdict?" "We have not," replied the foreman." "What is the matter?" asked the judge. "We want more evidence," said the foreman.

163.

FOREIGN SUBSTANCE IN THE EYE.

Pat went to the doctor to have him look at his eye, as it hurt him very badly. "It is some foreign substance lodged in your eye," said the doctor, after a careful examination. "I just thought as much; that is just what Bridget told me I'd be gettin' fur wurkin' wid them Dagoes."

164.

HIS NAME MAY VARY.

The name of a man who runs an automobile varies according to the circumstances. If his wife asks him to take her out riding, she calls him one name. If his name is called by a person he has just run down, it is some other name. If his name is called by a farmer whose horses he has made run away, his name is something else.

165.

NOT A PERFECT MAN.

"I am of the opinion," said Mrs. Scold, "that there is no perfect man in the world." "No, I think not," replied Mr. Scolded, "the Lord made one mistake. He should have made Eve first, then Adam would have been perfect." "What do you mean by that" said Mrs. Scold. "I mean that then Eve would have been there to boss the job of making Adam, and could have had him made to suit her."

166.

THE WAY TOM SAWYER WHITEWASHED THE FENCE.

Mark Twain in his Tom Sawyer, tells how Tom whitewashed the fence by proxy. Ben Rogers, Billy Fisher, Johnny Miller and other boys came by where Tom was sweating in the sun whitewashing the fence, with jeers at Tom to think he had to work while they went swimming. And how Tom made them pay him to whitewash the fence—a penalty Tom's Aunt Polly had imposed on him for his badness.

Ben Miller shouted to Tom: "Say, I'm going a-swimming, I am. Don't you wish you could? But of course you'd rather work, wouldn't you? Course you would." Tom contemplated the boy a bit, and said: "What do you call work?" "Why, ain't that

work?" Tom resumed his whitewashing, and answered, carelessly: "Well, maybe it is, and maybe it ain't. All I know is, it suits Tom Sawyer." "Oh, come now, you don't mean to let on that you like it." The brush continued to move. "Like it? Well, I don't see why I oughtn't to like it. Does a boy get a chance to whitewash a fence every day?" That put the thing in a new light. Ben stopped nibbling his apple. Tom swept his brush daintily back and forth, stepped back to note the effect, added a touch here and there, criticised the effect again, Ben watching every move, and getting more and more interested, more and more absorbed. Presently he said: "Say, Tom, let me whitewash a little." Tom considered, was about to consent, but he altered his mind. "No, no; I reckon it woudn't hardly do, Ben. You see, Aunt Polly's awful particular about this fence; right here on the street, you know—but if it was the back fence I wouldn't mind, and she wouldn't. Yes, she's awful particular about this fence; it's got to be done very careful. I reckon there ain't one boy in a thousand, maybe two thousand, that can do it in the way it's got to be done." "Now, is that so? Oh, come now, lemme just try, only just a little. I'd let you, if you was me, Tom." "Ben, I'd like to, honest Injun; but Aunt Polly—well, Jim wanted to do it, but she wouldn't let him. Sid wanted to do it, but she refused Sid. She said Tom was the only one she wanted to do it. Now, don't you see how I'm fixed? If you was to tackle this fence, and

anything was to happen to it—" "Oh, shucks! I'll be just as careful. Now, lemme try. Say, I'll give you the core of my apple." "Well, here. No, Ben; now don't; I'm afeard—" "I'll give you all of it!" Tom gave up the brush with reluctance in his face, but alacrity in his heart. And while Ben worked and sweated in the sun, the retired artist sat on a barrel in the shade close by, dangling his legs, munched his apple, and planned the slaughter of more innocents. There was no lack of material; boys happened along every little while; they came to jeer, but remained to whitewash. By the time Ben was fagged out, Tom had traded the next chance to Billy Fisher for a kite in good repair; and when Billy Fisher was played out, Johnny Miller bought it for a dead rat and a string to swing it with; and so it went on, hour after hour. When the middle of the afternoon came, Tom had arisen from a poor, poverty-stricken boy in the morning to a boy literally rolling in wealth. He had besides the things I have mentioned twelve marbles, part of a Jew's harp, a piece of blue bottle glass to look through, a spool cannon, a key that wouldn't unlock anything, a fragment of chalk, a glass stopper of a decanter, a tin soldier, a couple of tad poles, six firecrackers, a kitten with only one eye, a brass door knob, a dog collar—and the fence whitewashed.

167.

NOT WHAT HE WANTED.

An Irishman had been arrested on a serious charge, and before trial he sent for a friend and asked him how he should try his case; before the judge or take a jury. His friend advised him to try it before the judge; he is fair and honest, and will give you justice. "Ah!" said the Irishman, "there is the trouble again; it is not justice I'm hunting."

168.

DO NOT APPRECIATE.

Many appreciate the greatness of the past, few the greatness of the present.

169.

DID NOT KNOW WHAT TO DO.

A prominent lawyer, says to his wife, "I am worried." "What about?" says the wife "I have been employed in a murder case to defend a man, and I don't know whether I had better prove that the deceased killed himself, or to prove that he is still alive."

170.

RUN DOWN BY AN AUTO.

A man was crossing a street in a city, and an automobile came up behind him at a swift gait. Just as the authomobile struck the man the driver

sounded the horn. The man went down, and the machine passed over him. The driver looked back and saw the man down and said, "Look out!" "What!" says the man on the ground, "you aren't coming back, are you?"

171.

PEARLS FROM AN OYSTER.

Miss Young says: "I took a pearl from an oyster." "That is nothing," says Mrs. White, "I know a woman who took a diamond ring from a lobster."

172.

A DRAW BACK.

All things may come
To those who wait,
But when they do,
They're out of date.

173.

A REMARKABLE CURE.

A deaf and dumb man went into a wagon shop and took up a hub and spoke. A blind man heard of this and went to the same shop and took up a hammer and saw.

LIVED FAR AWAY.

The grocer says to his clerk: "Did you take any money out of the cash register, as it is short?" "Yes," says the clerk, "I took car fare out." "Where do you live?" says the grocer, in California or Europe?"

174.

AUTHORITY.

Beware of the man drunk with power.

175.

SOMEWHAT MIXED.

A thoughtless man came into a grocery store with his baby on one arm and a coal oil can in the other hand. He set the can down on the counter carefully and said, "Sit there a moment, dear." Then handing the baby to the grocer, said: "Give me a gallon of oil in this."

176.

WHICH WAS IT?

A lady and a gentleman seated at table accidentally touched each other's feet. "Secret telegraphy," said she. "Communion of soles," said he.

177.

THE GRAMMAR CLASS.

Teacher—The class may tell me the future of "he drinks."

Percy—He is drunk.

178.

NO MONEY.

A very close deacon said: "I have nothing but praise for our new minister." "So I noticed," said a brother, when the contribution plate was passed around.

179.

THE NEW OFFICE BOY.

A lawyer had just employed an office boy, and his duties required him to answer all telephones calls. In the office were two phones, the old and the new. One day the boy said to the lawyer, after he went to the phone: "Your wife wants you." The lawyer said to the boy, "Which one?" "Lord," said the boy, "I don't know; how many have you?"

180.

THE LAND OF PRETTY SOON.

I know of a land where the streets are paved
With the things which we meant to achieve.
It is walled with the money we meant to have saved,

And the pleasures for which we grieve.
The kind words unspoken, the promises broken
And many a coveted boon
Are stowed away there in that land somewhere—
The land of "Pretty Soon."

There are uncut jewels of possible fame
Lying about in the dust,
And many a noble and lofty aim
Covered with mold and rust.
And O this place, while it seems so near,
Is farther away than the moon,
Though our purpose is fair yet we never get there—
The land of "Pretty Soon.'

The road that leads to that mystic land
Is strewn with pitiful wrecks,
And the ships that have sailed for its shining strand
Bear skeletons on their decks.
It is farther at noon than it was at dawn,
And farther at night than at noon;
O, let us beware of that land down there—
The land of "Pretty Soon."

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

181.

GROUNDS FOR DIVORCE.

The girl that applied for divorce told the judge that the only place she could go was away from home, and the only place she could come was back

home, nothing to live in but a house, nothing to wear but clothes, nothing to eat but food, and nothing to drink but champagne and water, and nothing to ride in but automobiles. She got the divorce for failure to provide.

182.

NO CHANGE.

Bill Jones took a trolley car for Coney Island and handed the conductor a dollar. Bill said: "He put it in his pocket just the same as if it belonged to him, and I guess it did, for I got no change. I said: 'Look here, mister, don't I get any change out of that dollar?' The conductor said, 'Did you see that sign on the rear of this car?' I says, 'No.' 'Then you better go out and look at it.' I did, and that settled it. It read: 'This car goes to Coney Island without change.' It did. I got no change."

183.

AN EXCITED BOY.

A very excitable and somewhat careless boy, while eating away from home, looked in a mirror on the wall and saw his hair was in a very untidy condition. He began to comb it with his fingers. In doing so he dropped his fork. In reaching for his fork he upset his cup of coffee. This, he thought, was all that could happen to him, but on looking down in his lap he saw something white

that he thought to be his shirt sticking out of his pants. This he stuffed in carefully and made a dive to leave the table. In doing this he stripped the table of the cloth and all the dishes. He had stuffed about three feet of the tablecloth in his pants thinking it was his shirt.

184.

LOVE IS BLIND.

Lovers should remember that love is blind, but the neighbors are not.

185.

MARRIED A DAUGHTER OF THE REVOLUTION.

"Leander married a Daughter of the Revolution, Mrs. White," says Leander's mother. "Yes," says Mrs. White, "so I heard; his wife's father runs a merry-go-round, so I am told."

186.

CURIOUS TO KNOW THE TRUTH.

A man from the North was traveling in the South. He was stopping in a town in Alabama. One morning he noticed a very large crowd in the Court house, and asked a native why such a crowd was in the Court house. The native says, "Trying the case of the State vs. Bill Johnson, on the charge of

rape." "Why," says the man from the North, "Wasn't Bill Johnson the negro that the mob hung last night in the Court house yard?" "Yes, suh—he's the man," says the native. "Why are they trying the case now?" says the man from the North. "Well," says the native, "this morning some of the boys became curious to know whether Bill was guilty or innocent, and decided to hear the evidence."

187.

A TALE.

A ship without a rudder,
A ship without a sail;
But the funniest thing I ever saw
Was a shirt without a tail.

188.

WAS IN THE BALL ROOM.

In a Western town a few years ago an old citizen and retired merchant was elected mayor, and soon after his election the citizens decided to give a ball in honor of their new mayor. The mayor requested his wife to look up his dress suit for the occasion. He had not worn it in years, so it was a very tight fit. The good wife said: "I'll just take my repair kit with me. If there is a rip we can just retire to a side room and mend it." The mayor was soon flying around the room as if he was much younger than he really was. Soon there came a rip in the trousers. His wife and he retired to a side

room, alone, and he removed his trousers, and she began to mend the rip, while he listened for the approach of any one. He heard footsteps as if men and women were coming to this room, he said to his wife, "What shall I do?" His wife jumped up and grabbed him and said, "Here, I will just put you in this closet and lock it until they go out," and without looking she opened a door and shoved him in and shut and locked the door. Very soon she heard a terrible knock at the door and heard the mayor say: "Mary, for God's sake, open this door quick. You have shoved me in the ball room."

189.

BEAUTY.

A little pinch of powder,
A little bit of paint,
Makes a lady's ugliness
Look as if it ain't.

190.

WHY PAT VOTED THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

In 1904, during the campaign, Pat was asked how he intended to vote. "The Democratic ticket," said Pat. "A friend says you can not give a good reason for it. Can you, Pat?" "Yes," says Pat, "the best in the world. In 1896 I voted it, and in 1900 I voted it, and niver had better times in my life."

191.

HIS EPITAPH.

A very eccentric old gentleman one time erected a monument upon the lot he owned in a cemetery, and placd upon it the following inscription:

"Dear man, when this you see,
So live your life that you can follow me."

A short time after his death a wag added the following:

"To follow you I am not content
Until I know which way you went."

192.

NO GOOD PLACE.

Two lovers entered a crowded street car. He said to her: "Do you think we can squeeze in here?" She said: ""For pity's sake, no, Percy; wait till we get home."

193.

THE BUYER NOT IN.

Ruben went into an apartment store and asked if the buyer was in. "No," said the floor walker, "he is not; but you will find the cellar down stairs."

194.

MARKS AT SCHOOL.

"Johnnie," said the boy's aunt, "are you getting any marks at school?" "Yes," said he, "I am, but I cannot show them to you."

195.

WAS NOT NEW.

When Mr. Smith returned home with his bride from the East, he called to his children by a deceased wife to come and kiss their new mamma. "Papa," said the youngest, "if they palmed her off on you as new, they buncoed you."

196.

OF NO USE.

A negro was asked why he did not talk to his master, and have him to lay up treasures in heaven. "What's de use ob him layin' treasures up dar? He neber see dem again."

197.

AN HONEST JANITOR.

A janitor in a certain school threw up his job, and when asked what was the reason, said: "I am an honest man and won't stand to be slurred any longer. When I find a pencil or a handkerchief on

the floor, I always put it on the desk where the owner can find it. Night before last some one who was too cowardly to face me gave me a slur by writing on the board, "Find the least common multiple.' I looked for it from cellar to garret, but did not find it; in fact, I would not know it if I found it in the street. Last night I found in big writing on the board, 'Find the greatest common divisor.' So, I said, as both of them were lost it would be blamed on me, and I quit."

198.

McCLUSKEY ON LABOR.

"The worrkin' man is goin' to hev a chanct at lasht," began Clancy, as the old man placed his feet against the side of the stove and began to smoke.

"A chancht at what? Is ut a tickut in the lott'ry, a chanct to loaf, or a chanct to get killed? What did ye thing ye was thinkin'?"

"Wull, I was afther hearin' that the State house is goin' to put a law t'roo that whin a man is hurrted the boss will hev to take care av him the rist av his days, pay all his docthor's bills, gev him a fine fun'ral an' thin suppoort his fam'ly. I tell ye, ut's fine."

"Av coorse ut is," answered McCluskey. "The on'y trouble with ye, Clancy, is that ye didn't stay long enough whin the man what told ye was talkin', so that ye'd get the whole av ut. Now listen, an'

I'll gev ut to ye. Afther April wan, which is fool's day, whin a man gets hurrted, the first thing he does is ti tillyphone the boss. The boss goes down where the man is, in a bayrooch, an' they put the man in an' take him to the house av the boss. He's lugged upstairs an' put in the bist bedroom, an' the boss opens a bottle av champagne wather an' hands ut to the man, an' thin he sets an' fans him till the docther comes. Iv'ry tin minuts he puts a twinty dollar goold piece under his pilley an' sprays him wid calogne wather. At the ind av thirrty days, ef the man is no betther, he gets two bottles instid av wan an' double the money.

"This kapes on till he dies. Thin the city is draped in moornin' an' all the stoores is closed, an' they take him out to the cim't'ry with a band. Ef he's married, the band plays 'The Girl I Left Behint Me,' an' ef he's single, they play 'Cheer Up, the Woorst Is Yet to Come.' Tin days later the boss gets a divorce from his wife an' marries the man's widdy, an' sinds all av her sons to college to make prastes av thim."

199.

McCLUSKEY ON THE LAWYER.

"The fact is," replied McCluskey, that some time last year a commytee was app'inted be the Gov-nor to see what cud be done with the law, an' 'specially with the laryers. The law used to be a profission; now ut's a skin business. Ye see, a man wud get hurrted, an' he'd be tooken home, an' the nixt

moornin' the papers wud arl say: 'Terrible an' shockin' accidint.' This moornin' John Moriarty was skinnin' eels in the fish marrkut ,whin the knife slipped an' he cut wan av his fingers. He was sint home be the boss He is ixpicted to raycover, although he may walk lame the rist av his days.

"Well, as soon as that comes out in the paper, twinty-five skin laryers grab their hats an' their coats, ef they hev anny, an' ut's a fut race betune thim f'r his house. The wan what wins rushes in, an', says he: 'Praise God, I've got here in time to luk outf'r ye, f'r ye've been abused.' 'What talk hev ye?' says Moriarty. 'How did ye get out, an' where's yer keeper?' says he. The laryer pulls out o boonch av paper an' a pencil, an', says he, 'Now give me arl the facts an' I'll attach the prop'ty yer boss has got befoore sundown. Now tell me did ye cut yersilf to the bone?' he axes. 'Yis,' says Moriarty, thinkin' there's no harm in sayin' that aven to a stranger. 'Twinty thousand,' says the laryer. 'Twinty thousand what?' says Moriarty. 'Dollars,' says the laryer. 'Yer spine is injured.' 'G'wan,' says Moriarty, 'how can that be? Me spine is in me back, an' the cut is on me finger.' 'I'll tell ye,' says the skin, 'the bone in yer finger is jined to the wans in yer wrist, thim to yer arrm, yer arrm to yer shoulder, that to yer backbone, an' so yer spine is hurrted. I'll make ut thirrty thousand,' says he.

" 'That may be so,' says Moriarty, 'f'r ye talk like a man who knows what yer sayin', but, be hivins, how is the boss to blame?' says he. 'Ut's aisy to

see, t'roo whin ye hev the lagal mind,' says the larger. 'Ut's like this: Yer boss gev ye an eel to skin. Eels is slipp'ry. Ye make a poonch with the knife at the eel, the eel slips, ye're injured, ut's a defict in the ways, worrks, an' machinery, an' we'll rob the life out av him,' says he."

200.

THE COLLEGE GIRL.

There's a gladness in her gladness when she's glad;
There's a sadness is her sadness when she's sad;
But the gladness of her gladness,
And the sadness of her sadness,
Ain't a marker to the madness of her madness
When she's mad.

201.

LOVERS.

There are lovers of style,
There are lovers of tone;
But the best of all lovers,
Is to love her alone.

There are meters of accent,
There are meters of tone;
But the best of all meters
Is to meet her alone.

There are letters of accent,
There are letters of tone;
But the best of all letters
Is to let her alone.

202.

A MATCH.

"May I have a light by the fire of those eyes?"
"Oh, yes, I'll be a match for you," she said—to his surprise.

203.

NO CHARGE.

"That butter milk was very good," said the city chap to the country miss, when he had finished drinking. "What is the bill?" "Nothing," said the miss. "We just keep it for the pigs."

205.

LEFT IT AT HOME.

A boy arose one day in school to speak upon the subject of "The Rebellion." He could not think of a word, so there he stood. The teacher said, "Go on, what is the matter?" "I have great presence of mind," said the boy, "but I left it at home."

205.

SMALL POTATOES.

When an honest farmer was asked why his potatoes were so large on the top of the measure and so small in the bottom, he said: "Potatoes are growing very rapidly now, and when I began to dig you find in the bottom of the measure the small ones, and by the time the measure is full, you see the growth while I am digging the measure.

206.

INTENDED TO MOVE.

The son of a minister was asked if his father was going to accept the call to another church, where the salary was much larger. "Well, I think so, for all morning he has been praying fir divine light as to what was proper to do, and while he is praying mother is packing as fast as possible to get ready to move."

207.

AN HONEST BOY.

"Willie," said his ma, "I left three pieces of cake in the cupboard, and now I find but two. How do you account for this?" "Well," said Willie, "it was so dark in there I could not find the other pieces."

208.

EVEN WITH THE TEACHER.

One morning Percy was in class and his teacher asked him to tell her the number of letters in the alphabet. "I can't," said Percy. "Well, well," said the teacher, what a stupid boy; have been coming to school for six months and don't know the number of letters in the alphabet." "Teacher, have you ever been to the postoffice?" asked Percy. "Yes," said the teacher, "many times." "Well, you tell me the number of letters in the postoffice."

209.

THE DOCTOR'S CALL.

A man whose wife was very sick hurried to the doctor's office and said: "Doctor, my wife is at death's door, come at once and pull her through."

210.

HOW TO RAISE SWEET POTATOES.

The best way to raise sweet potatoes is with a fork.

211.

A THOUGHTFUL BOY.

Willie was very kind to his sister, and one morning at the table he looked at the dish of oranges and began to cry. His mother came to the table very quickly and asked why he was crying. "Because there is but one orange in the dish, and sister Jennie will not get any."

212.

SYMPATHY FOR PAPA.

Percy was very mischievous, and one day to escape a well-deserved whipping, ran from his mother and crept under the house where she could not reach him. He stayed there all afternoon, and when his father came home and learned where he was, he crawled under the house to bring him out. As he crawled on his hands and knees toward the boy, Percy asked: "Pa, is she after you, too?"

213.

THE BOY'S PRAYER.

Willie, after parental correction, was sent to his room to pray for forgiveness by his Heavenly Father. His mother listened at the door. He prayed to be better, and never to be angry again, and then she heard him say: "Lord, make mamma's temper better, too."

214.

A HOG'S SON.

"Bennie, you are a pig," said the father, "and do you know what a pig is?" "Yes," said Bennie, "a pig is a hog's little son."

215.

"Mamma," said the son, "a lady at school kissed me today." "Did she? I hope you kissed her back." "No," said the son, "I kissed her cheek."

216.

PILOT ON THE RIVER.

"Oh, yes," said the pilot on a river boat, "I have been on the river a long time and know where every stump is." Just then the boat struck one with a heavy jar, and he said: "There is one now."

217.

EDITOR'S BULLETINS.

An editor of a newspaper in a small country town, to show business enterprise, decided he would have a bulletin in front of his office when any important event happened in the town, as he saw a Buffalo newspaper do when McKinley was shot. So one day an old resident of the town and county was very sick, and it was believed that Deacon Jones was going to die. So the editor put up his bulletin and wrote on it: "11 a. m. Deacon Jones is rapidly sinking. 12 m. Deacon Jones rallies. 1 p. m. Deacon Jones worse, can not live. 2 p. m. Deacon Jones has just died and gone to heaven."

A wag came along and saw this bulletin and when no one was looking he wrote: "4 p. m. Great excitement and alarm in heaven. At the time of this bulletin Deacon Jones had not yet arrived."

218.

ADDITION.

"Freddie, if your father should give your mother five dollars today and three dollars tomorrow, and five dollars the day after tomorrow, what would she have?" Freddie—"She'd have a fit."

219.

THE BOY AND MEAT BARREL.

Percy was helping his father pack down the meat for winter and said to his father: "To save time,

why not right here and now say the blessing over all the meat in the barrel?"

220.

GIRLS WITH BIG HEARTS.

Leander said all the girls he ever had for sweethearts had hearts like a street car. Because there was always room in them for one more.

221.

CALL FOR HELP.

"Kate," said Charley, "suppose I should try to kiss you, what would you do?" "Call for help at once." "There would be no need for you to call for help. If you would just keep quiet, I could do it without help. Suppose I should kiss you, what would you do?" said Charley. "I never meet an emergency until it arises," said she. "But suppose the emergency should arise?" said he. "Then I'd meet it face to face," said she.

222.

BED TIME.

Mary and her company were in the parlor. It was near twelve. Her father called down the stairway, and said: "Ask your company if he don't think it is bed time." "Yes," said Mary, "I did, father, and he says if you are sleepy go to bed, he will excuse you."

223.

EASY TO LEARN.

It doesn't take a boy long to learn,
When calling on a lass,
That the way to do a friendly turn,
Is by turning out the gas.

224.

SUICIDE.

The man who hung himself died of his own free will and accord.

225.

WHY HE WAS OUT OF SCHOOL.

Charley was out of school, and the minister saw him upon the street, and asked him why he was out of school. He answered, "On account of sickness." "Who is sick?" asked the minister. "The truant officer of our school," said Charley.

226.

WANT THE EARTH.

If you wanted the earth you could not get it until some people wash their hands.

227.

HOW HE WON HER HEART.

Ice cream he bought his darling,
And she ate, and ate, and ate,
She then gave her heart to him
To make room for another plate.

228.

A KISS.

Mary said:: "The mean man, he kissed me, and I told him not to tell any one, and he immediately repeated it."

229.

AN ARTIST.

An artist drew a hen so true to nature that when he threw her in the waste basket she laid.

230.

WHICH IS THE WORST?

A boy said "Ma, the worms were so bad that they were killing the trees, so the English sparrow was brought over to kill the worms. Which is the worst, ma?" "I don't know, my son," said the mother; which do yo uthink?" "I don't know, either, as I never had the sparrows," said the son.

231.

STAND TOGETHER.

A man was on trial by jury for stealing a hog. He was defending his own case, and when all the evidence was in and the prosecutor had made his argument, he was asked by the judge if he had anything to say to the jury. He told the judge if he could tell the jury a few words in private, he would. The judge, thinking there was nothing he could do to save himself, gave him permission. He said a few words to them so no one could hear and sat down. The jury was out but a few minutes and came in with a verdict of not guilty. The judge called the prisoner up and said: "I want to know what you said to that jury." "I told them the hog in the indictment was the one I killed and gave them a part of it, and it was now the time for all thieves to stand together."

232.

MAN.

Before marriage he is a dude; after marriage he's subdued. Before marriage he has no buttons on his shirt; after marriage he has no shirt. Before marriage he swears he would not marry the best woman on earth; after marriage he finds that he hasn't. Man is a cinch when in love. When he goes to the theater he pays the way, he pays for the supper afterward, he pays for the engagement ring, and pays the preacher, and when there is a divorce he pays the alimony. Where is the poor man's show?

233.

THE BROKEN UMBRELLAS.

One morning on my way to work I took down six broken umbrellas to a repair shop and left them to be mended. When I was at a restaurant for my lunch, in going out I picked up a lady's umbrella, who took after me, saying: "What do you mean by taking my umbrella?" I begged her pardon and told her it was an oversight, as I thought it was mine. On my way home that night, I was taking my six umbrellas home with me which I had had repaired, and on the same car was the lady whose umbrella I had taken at lunch. She saw me, and said: "Well, you had a very good day today, after all, didn't you?"

234.

THE LAWYER.

A lawyer brought suit for a man injured by falling in a hole in the street in a town. He won the case after a long fight through all the courts and collected one thousand dollars. He sent for his client and told him his fee and other expenses in the case, and then handed his client one dollar. When he had examined it carefully, he said: "What is the matter with this dollar, is it counterfeit?"

235.

A GIRL WITH A CONSCIENCE.

"Yes, I am the lady who advertised for a chambermaid. Can you fill the place?"

"Yes'm."

"Well, I like your looks, and I think I will take you."

"Yes'm."

"What is your given name?"

"Mary, ma'am."

"Well, Mary, perhaps I had best tell you now that I am jealous of my husband. I caught him kissing my last girl, and I sent her away. If he kissed you, would you come and tell me?"

"Yes."

"How soon?"

"Well, ma'am, I shouldn't like to set the exact time on that. If it was a little kiss there'd be no hurry about telling you. If it was a big one, I should want to tell you right away. And yet my conscience would force me to give him a chance to reflect on the enormity of his offence!"

236.

A BASHFUL BEAU.

"Tess, your beau seems very bashful," said mamma to her daughter.

"Bashful!" echoed the daughter, "bashful is no name for it."

"Why don't you encourage him a little more? Some men have to be taught how to do their courting. He's a good catch."

"Encourage him!" said the daughter, "he cannot take the most palpable hint. Why, only last night when I sat all alone on the sofa, he perched up in a chair as far away as he could get. I asked him if he didn't think it strange that a man's arm and a woman's waist seemed always to be the same length, and what do you think he did?

"Why, just what any sensible man would do—tried it."

"He asked me if I could find a piece of string so we could measure and see if it was so—ain't he a horrible man?"

237.

MUCH PUZZLED.

There is one married man living on the West Side who got badly scared the other night. He sent a note to his wife about nine o'clock to the effect that he could not get home until very late. The messenger boy when he handed the note to the wife said: "I got in the wrong house before I got here and the man there treated me very badly. He threatened to kick me out of the house and yard for bothering him." The wife read the note and then said to the boy: "I'll give you twenty-five cents if you will take the note back to my husband and tell him that you came to his house and rang the bell,

and that a man came to the door and told you if you did not get out at once he would kick you out of the house and yard for bothering him. Do not tell him that I saw the note or that you saw a woman. The boy took the money and hurried to the husband with the note, and handed it to him. "Well, why do you bring this note back to me?" said the husband. "The man that came to the door would not take the note, and said if I did not get out of the house and yard at once he would kick me out, so I just left. He said he did not want to be bothered." In a very few moments the husband was hurrying back home as fast as a car could take him. He went in home, looked very suspiciously at his wife, and said: "I sent a note by a boy, but he must have gone to the wrong house." "I can't say," said the wife, "I haven't it." He was very anxious to know if any one had been there, but he dare not ask.

238.

THE WEIGHING MACHINE AT THE DEPOT

When Alexander and his mother arrived at the depot, she saw what she supposed to be a clock, and asked, "What time is it by the clock? Look and see. Alexander said: "That is not a clock, mother. It is a weighing machine." "For pity's sake, why do they have that in a depot?" asked his mother. "So the people coming here can get awaigh."

239.

SAVE THE PANTS.

A sneak thief went into a Jew clothing store and tried on a coat and vest. When the Jew turned to get the pants the man ran out of the store. The Jew was near the door and hallooed for the police. A policeman was near the door and saw the thief running. He drew his revolver to shoot. The Jew said, excitedly: "Shoot him in the pants. The coat and vest is mine."

240.

A FRIEND OF THE JURY.

An Irishman was arrested on the charge of murder for killing a man in a fight where both were drunk. He was afraid he would be sent up for life, so he told a juryman on the case if he would hang out for manslaughter he would pay him one hundred dollars. The jury was out all night and most of the day, when they came in with a verdict of manslaughter. The Irishman rushed to the juror and said: "I am much obliged to you. You must have had a very hard time." "I did," said the juror, "had the time of my life. From start to finish the other eleven were determined to acquit you, but I held on until I got what you wanted."

241.

PAT AS AN UNDERTAKER.

Pat had been at work for an undertaker for some months, when the proprietor was called out of town, leaving Pat in charge of the funeral of a wealthy Hebrew, who had just died. When the proprietor returned he met Pat and said: "Well, Pat, how did you succeed with the Hebrews?" "Very well," said Pat, "I guess, but tell me one thing. When I puts the corpse in the casket I saw them put a twenty-dollar gold piece in the hands ov the corpse. Why was this?" "Oh," said the proprietor, "they have a tradition that they must do that so the soul of the deceased can pay the ferryage across the river. Why do you ask?" "Well, iver since that day I have been worrying about the poor man, knowin' he would have to swim."

242.

GOOD BUSINESS.

Two Hebrew peddlers were very close friends, and they entered into an agreement that whoever died first the other was to place in his coffin the sum of one thousand dollars. Finally one died, and the other one was worrying about putting the money in the coffin. He could not do it. He could not sleep as he remembered his solemn vow to his friend to do so. He went and consulted a Rabi. The Rabi said: "Put in der thousand dollars, or you will

neber have a day's rest or peace." In a few days later the Rabi met him and said: "Isaac, did you put in de money? And vat, gold, silver, or baper, vich vone?" Isaac said: "Yes, Rabi, I do vot you dell me, but it vas my personal check for de amount."

243.

IN COURT.

The judge said: "Prisoner at the bar, what is your name?" Prisoner—"C-C-C—" Judge—"I want no foolishness; what is your name?" "S-S-Sc-C-C—" said the prisoner. "Bailiff," said the judge, "what is this man charged with?" "From the way he sizzles, your honor, I would say he's charged with soda water," said the bailiff.

244.

HASH.

An Irishman just over from his native land was not familiar with the various dishes set out by the restaurants, and he ordered hash. When it was brought to him he called the waiter after he looked it over carefully and said: "Here, take this to the man that chewed it and let him swallow it. I can't."

245.

MUSICAL.

I am a fine musician in emergencies. A flood struck our town, and when the water came in our house my wife floated away on the folding bed, and I accompanied her on the piano.

246.

NAN TUCKET.

There was a man in Nantucket,
Who hid all his cash in a bucket;
He had a daughter Nan,
Who eloped with a man;
The cash was all gone—Nantooket.

247.

A DIPLOMAT.

Is a man who will steal your coat and pants, and give you such a just reason for it, that you will then give him your purse, watch and chain.

248.

DON'T SNORE.

Laugh and the world will laugh with you, snore and you will sleep alone.

249.

LANDLORD.

No, I did not say the landlord asked too much for his board, but that he asked too often for it. He said when I left that I was two weeks behind. I told him he was wrong. He met me afterwards and told me I was right, that it was he that was behind and that I was ahead. He said for me to set a day certain for him to call for the money. I told him to call every Monday.

250.

LOST ON THE RACES.

Some said I lost my money playing fast horses, but I did not. It was playing the slow ones. I lost on a horse called Stone Wall. He ran half way around the track, and then turned around and came back, and as I had not played him both ways, I lost.

251.

PILLS.

When I was sick I took so many pills I became ball-bearing in every joint.

252.

HOW TO MAKE LOVE.

Just take your girl in fond embrace,
And put both arms around her waist,
And draw her up with gentle grace;
Till you get her to the proper place,
Then, heart to heart, and face to face,
Lip to lip, and nose to nose,
Flippity flop, and away she goes.

253.

THE TELEPHONE.

"What will it cost me to telephone to Muncie?" "Fifty cents," I said. "Why, in Chicago I can telephone to Hell for fifty cents." The toll girl said: "Yes, but that is in the city limits."

254.

PLENTY OF SEATS.

I got on a train on the Missouri & Pacific. The car was full of seats, but they were all taken.

255.

ON A TRAIN.

I met on this train a loving couple; they were both married, but not to each other.

256.

DID NOT UNDERSTAND.

A visiting tourist to a rural inhabitant asked: "Are you a native of this place?" Inhabitant—"Am I what?" Tourist—"Are you a native?" Inhabitant's wife (appearing on the scene)—"Ain't ye got no sense, Rube? He means, wuz ye livin' here when ye wuz born, or wuz ye born before ye begun livin' here?"

257.

LIMITED MEANS.

The preacher was watching Rube to keep him out of the saloon, and one day when he saw him starting for the saloon he called to him, but Rube went on; he called again, but he paid no attention and went on in. The preacher waited for him and said: "Why didn't you answer me when I called?" Rube said: "I had only the price of one drink, and could not ask you in."

258.

KISSED HIS WIFE.

An Irishman was near a Dutchman and his wife, and when the train was going through the tunnel he kissed the Dutchman's wife. She said: "Augustine, how dare you kiss me, you have been drinking." The Dutchman said: "Did I kiss you?" She

said, "Yes." He said "Well, I must have been drinking." She said "If you have no respect for the other people have some disgrace for me, for this is two insults already you owe me." He said: "Too much is a plenty. I think I will just smash myself in the face."

259.

CAKE OF YEAST.

One prisoner was arrested for carrying concealed weapons. When searched they found in his pocket a cake of yeast. He told the judge it was not a weapon, but the judge told him it was a raiser.

260.

A TRAMP IN A COAL BIN.

A tramp was arraigned for sleeping in a coal bin. The judge said to him: "It was surely a hard bed." He said: "No, it was all soft coal." He was sent up for setting fire to a stone quarry.

261.

DOCTOR BROWN.

Dr. Brown was in the country and fell in a well and was drowned. They pulled him out and took him to town. No one shed a tear or had any sympathy for him. They all said "He should have been tending the sick instead of fooling with the well."

262.

KIND OF A WIFE TO HAVE.

One man said: "I want a wife like the Bible, so she will be seldom looked at." Another wanted a wife like a piano, so she would be upright and Grand. One wanted a wife like an almanac, so he could get a new one every year.

263.

BALD.

The man was bald as bald could be,
But I have a fertile brain, said he;
One thing I have found to my despair,
That a fertile brain will not grow hair.

264.

DOG MEAT.

A lady sent her boy to the butcher shop for a dime's worth of dog meat. When he told the butcher what he wanted the butcher said: "Shall I wrap it up or do you want to eat it here?"

265.

WHAT DID YANKEE DEWEY DO?

IN 1898 the Dons blew up the yankee's Maine,
And soon the yankees tackled old Spain, sir.
IF you ask what did yankee DEWEY do,
When he had no place to land, sir!
THE Yankee'l make this answer:
At the brake of day, on the first of MAY,

With his fleet he sailed into Manila bay, sir.
With the yankee boys behind the guns,
To beat old Spain was simply fun, sir.
"When you are ready, FIRE, GRINDLEY."
Was YANKEE DEWEY'S command, sir.
AT once there came from the IRON throats of the yankee boats,
SHOT and SHELL, through which the DONS could not float, sir.
Before breakfast they had silenced the guns,
And sunk the fleet of the Dons, sir.
And that is what Yankee DEWEY done,
WITHOUT the loss of a man, sir.

266.

THE SECTION BOSS.

Fannegan was a section boss on a very rough piece of railroad, and engine No. 9 would leave the track every time she would strike this section of the track. Fannegan would have to report to Finnegin, the superintendent of trains, and he always made his report very full. So Finnegin told him to make his reports very brief, as it costs the company too much for his reports. Fannegan said he would and that he was sure from now on they would have no cause for complaint about the reports. In a few days old No. 9 was sent over the road, and when she struck this section of the road, off she went. As soon as she was on again and gone, Fannegan sent his report as follows: Number 9 comagin, off again, on again, gonagin. Fannegan to Finnegin."

267.

WHERE THE WIFE DOES NOT WANT THE EARTH.

Many women want the earth, but don't want it on their parlor carpet.

268.

WHEN GREEK MEETS GREEK.

When Greek meets Greek it's war you may fear,
But when Dutch meet Dutch, it's drink lager beer;
When lover meets lover in the light of the moon,
A thing they will do is to hug and spoon.

269.

WE ARE WONDERFULLY MADE.

Ma said "Earl, we are wonderfully made. I have electricity in my hair and grandma has gas in her stomach."

270.

PAT AND THE PRIEST.

A priest met Pat one day very drunk and said to him: "You told me that you were going to quit, the last time I saw you drunk, and said you would not get drunk again. Now here I find you drunk again." "No," said Pat, "you don't find me drunk again, your reverence, this is the same old drunk you saw me wid thin."

271.

JOY AND SADNESS.

It takes two for a kiss,
When one may heave a sign;
It takes two to get married,
While one by one we die.
Joy is a partnership,
But grief weeps alone.

272.

A BETTER WAY.

One engineer asked another why he blew his whistle so when coming in to his home town. He answered, "I do that so Kittie, who knows the whistle of my engine, can look out, for I am coming home. "Oh, shaw!" says the other engineer, "I got a way that beats that. I never sound a whistle; just pull in, jump from my engine, run in home the back way, and by my method I have caught and whipped three men in my house."

273.

SETTLED DOWN.

Abe Martin says: "Wife, did you know that wild and roving Texas Ike had settled down?" "No," said Mrs. Martin, "is it possible? got married I suppose?" "No," says Abe, "they buried him yesterday."

274.

MAN AND WOMAN.

Man's words to man are often flat,
Man's words to woman flatter;
Two men may often stand and chat,
Two women stand and chatter.

275.

A SMALL BEQUEST.

A dude was calling on a bright girl and said to her, "When I die I intend to will my brain to some medical college." "Oh, Cholly, you stingy thing. Is that all you will have to leave?"

276.

NOT ALL SO STINGY.

Abraham agreed to give Rebecca a dollar every time he kissed her and the money was to be put in their money box and locked and Abraham to have the key. In six months Abraham said, "Rachel, we open de box." He did and found therein, dollars, five dollars, ten dollar bills and twenty dollar bills. Abraham said: "Rachel, explain me dis; every time what I giss you I gives one dollar, and no more. Here I finds ones, fives, tens and twenties. How comes dis?" Rachel says, "Abram, every man was not so stingy like yourself."

277.

IN LUCK.

A little girl was telling about the arrival of a little sister at her house and said, "Papa was away from home on a journey, and it was just a piece of good luck that mamma was home to care for it."

278.

THE TESTIMONIAL.

Bill Jones had a very sick wife. He had her to try Peruna. She was soon on the road to a recovery, and the Peruna Company wanted a testimonial from Bill, and he consented to send one, and this is what he sent: "Peruna Medicine Company: My wife was so weak and nervous that I could not sleep with her. I persuaded her to take Peruna, and she has continued to take it for three months. I can now say that any man can sleep with her."

279.

THE RULES OF THE HOTEL.

I was stopping at a hotel in a small town in the West, and the landlord had some very fine rules. Here are some of them: If you are thirsty you will find a spring in the bed. For writing paper you will find two sheets on the bed. To notify the bell boy ring a towel. If you walk in your sleep wake up the landlord; he will walk with you. In case of fire jump out of the window and turn to your left. In case of nightmare you will find a set of harness under the bed.

280.

THE SAME DISTANCE EACH WAY.

While driving across Kansas one summer we came across a farmer near a little town hauling water. One of our party says, "Where do you get your water?" "Up the road about six miles," replied the farmer. "That is a long distance to haul water for your family and stock," said one of our party. "Why don't you dig a well?" said I, "and save all this time and trouble." Because I could not save any; it is just as far to water one way as the other." Moral, Let WELL enough alone.

281.

THE BOY'S GENEROSITY.

When Willie's mother gave him some apples she said, "Now, Willie, give little Fred his choice of the apples." Soon the mother saw little Fred with the small apples so she said, "Willie, did you give your brother his choice as I requested?" "Yes," says Willie, "I gave him his choice. I told him he could have the little ones or none. So he took them."

282.

THE BATHING SUIT.

A young lady bought a combination bathing suit and went to the lakes for the summer. She put it on and went in bathing. When she came out she could not get it off. She had lost the combination in the lake.

283.

DOES EUROPE EVERY SUMMER.

Mrs. Jones said to her new neighbor: "Mrs. Murphy, you know Mrs. Snow. She says she does Europe every summer." "Yes," says Mrs. Murphy, "I do and know she does her neighbors all the rest of the time."

284.

ACROSS THE SEA.

A Jew was visiting the Holy Land and wanted to see the sea that the Savior had walked on. So he went to a boatman and asked the price for taking him across the Sea that Christ walked on. "One hundred dollars," says the boatman." "Vot," says the Jew. "You charge me von hundred dollars to dake me across the sea that Christ walked on, and not von cent less?" "Yes, sir," says the boatman. "We charge all that sum." "Vell," says the Jew, "I now see vy Christ walked."

285.

THE OLD APPLE TREE.

One should remember the chances he takes
When he throws up his job to fish in the lakes.

Oh, don't I remember, with my cheeks all aglow,
When I played hookey from school a fishing to go,

That when I returned my stern father said unto me:
"Meet me, my son, in the shade of the old apple tree."

When there, he placed me across his strong bended knee,
After pulling a sprout from that old apple tree;

He basted my pants like the sting of the bee
Until plainly the sun, moon and stars I could see.

When it was over, I could hear the dull buzz of the bee
In the blossoms, as he said unto me:

"After this do as you're bid by your mother and me,
And you won't need the sprouts of the old apple tree."

To the boy who won't heed or obey, this has to be done,
Though to do it hurts the father worse than the son."

"Father," I said, "that may be the truth you're revealing,
But none but a true sport can tell a fisherman's feeling;

I see no tears streaming down your stern face,
And I know you don't hurt in the same place."

286.

ORDERS WANTED.

New York, Dec. 15th, 1906.

Mr. Isaac Einstein, Columbus, Ohio:

Dear Sir: Ve have receivt your ledder von de 28th mit oxbense agount und roud list. Vat ve vant ish orders. Ve haf blenty maps in New York vom vich do make up roud-list, also big vamily to make oxbenses.

Mr. Einstein, ve find in your oxbense agound 2.50 for pilliards. Blease don't buy any more pilliards for us. Vat ve vant ish orders. Also ve see $7.50 for a horse und buggy. Vere ish de horse und vat haf you done mit der buggy? Der resht von your oxbense agount is vor schleebers . V'y is it you don't ride more by day time? Ve sent you to-day, by frade, down dwo boxes cigars. One kostet $1.50, udder 90 cents. You can schmoke de 90-cent box and gif de udder to your customers. Also ve sent you samble of necktie vat kostet us $7.50 a gross. Sell dem for $7.50 a doz. If you can't get $7.50 dake $2.50. Day ish a novelty, as ve haf dem in stock for dwo years und ain't sold none already. Vat ve vant ish orders.

Mein brudder, Louie, say you should stop by Hamilton. His gousin, Marx Blume, lifs dere. Louie say vat you should sell Blume is a goot bill. Dry him on dose neckties first. Get goot brices. He is Louie's cousin. Sell him mostly for gash. Vat

ve vant ish orders. Also Louie say dat you can leaf Columbus at 11:40 in der nite get by Hamilton at 3:25 in der morning. Louie say do dis und you vont need the oxbense vor de schleeper. Vat ve want ish orders. Don't date any bills ahead, as die days vill be longer next summer. Louie say don't show his gousin, Marx Blume, any of de goot sellers.

Und remember, Mr. Einstein, mit us eader you do business or you dond do noddings at all. Vat ve vant ish orders.

MOSES GUGGENHEIMER & CO., Jobbers.

286A.

PARLOR TOASTS.

Here's to the man that planted the corn and tilled the soil, that grew the corn, that fed the goose, that give the quill, that made the pen, that signed the Declaration of Independence, that freed us from old England.

2.

Ashes to ashes and dust to dust,
If beer don't kill us whiskey must.
The days may come and the days may go,
But where they come from we don't know.

3.

Here's to Henry Ward Beecher,
Who said the hen was a beautiful creature,
For a compliment like that,
The hen laid an egg in his hat,
And thus did the Henry Ward Beecher.

4.

Hats of all great heads remind us,
If we choose the proper way,
We can get up every morning
With a head as big as they.

5.

Here's to the sailor, a jolly old tar,
When engaged in piloting schooners
As they sail across the bar.

6.

Here's to a little pinch of powder,
And a little bit of paint
That makes the ladies' freckles
Look as if they ain't.

7.

Here's to the man that courts and runs away,
For he will live to court another day.
But if he marries and goes courting still,
He'll be in court against his will.

8.

How I long for the bright summer day,
For boating and fishing and play,
When the swell girls of society give way
To the sweet, smiling rosy-lipped Miss,
Who thinks it isn't wicked in the summer time to kiss.

9.

Here's to the girl left on the burning ship,
Sa far as all could learn,
Left there in perfect safety,
She was too green to burn.

286B.

CONUNDRUMS.

What was Eve made for? For Adam's Express Company.

Tell me how to make a dollar slick. Grease it.

How did the Queen of England take her Cascarets? In sideher.

Why are girls employed in watch factories. To make faces.

Why is it that President Roosevelt has not slept a wink in twelve days? Because he sleeps at night?

Why is it that the government is now selling thirteen two-cent stamps for a cent and a quarter? Because it is twenty-six cents.

Why are some hats like the Federal Building at Indianapolis? Because they cover a block.

When is a man not a man? When he's a bed.

Why are some girls cross and saucy? Because they take saucyparilla.

Why is an oyster stew like the Fourth of July? Because it is no good without the cracker.

Why is it that a deaf man need have no fear of being arrested and convicted? Because it is against the law to convict a man without a hearing.

What would the dog have done if he had not gone in the ark? Used his own bark.

Why in ancient times didn't the people use slates and pencils? Because the Lord ordered them to multiply on the face of the earth.

What kind of fruit did they have in the ark? Preserved pairs.

Why is a watermelon filled with water? Because it is planted in the spring.

How do we know that Job rode a bicycle? Because he said: 'Oh, Lord! Lookout for my safety!"

Why is a 12:50 train difficult to catch? Because it is always ten to one, if you catch it.

If 32 is freezing point, what is squeezing point? Two in the shade.

Why do preachers have an easier time than the doctor or the lawyer? Because it is easier to preach than to practice.

I know something that will tickle you. A feather.

Name the first whistler, and the tune whistled. The wind, "Over the hills and far away."

What is the difference between an Irishman and an Indian? The Indian smokes the pipe of peace, the Irishman a piece of pipe.

In what color should a secret be kept? Inviolate (in violet.)

Why was the elephant the last to leave the ark? Because he had to pack his trunk.

Why did Adam and Eve fail as farmers? Because they tried to raise Cain before they got Abel.

When is butter like the little sons of the Irish? When it is made into little Pats.

Name the greatest surgical feat? Lansing, Michigan.

Name the greatest athletic feat? Wheeling, West Virginia.

Name the greatest building feat? A library of eight hundred stories.

Why are bananas like the setting sun? Because the day goes with it.

Which was the most important letter of the alphabet in the year 1904? R because it was the beginning of Roosevelt, and the end of Parker.

When is a doctor most annoyed? When out of patients.

When and how was Admiral Dewey's naval rank reduced? When he became the second mate of Mrs. Dewey.

What is the difference between a milkmaid and a swallow? One skims the milk, and the other skims the water.

Why should ladies not be commissioned as notaries? Because a gentleman will not swear before a lady.

What is a put up job? The wall paper on the wall.

Which would you rather be, Shakespeare or Edison? Edison, because he ain't dead.

What is the difference between your singing and my singing? One is awfully simple, and the other is simply awful.

If your sweetheart should steal a kiss from you, what would he like to have you say? Put it back.

Why can't a man that is a coffee-drinker raise whiskers on his chin? Because he can't go tea.

Why is it that Washington could throw a dollar across the Potomac River, and no one can do so

now? Because a dollar went much farther then than now.

What is the difference between an old lady and a young child? One is careless and happy, the other hairless and cappy.

When was paper money first seen? When the dove brought the green-back to Noah.

What is it which is full of holes and yet holds water? A sponge.

When is the letter S dangerous in argument. When it turns words into swords.

Why is coffee like a dull axe. Because both need grinding before using.

Why are fowls the most generous thing on a farm? Because for every grain of corn you give them they give a peck.

Where and when do we use the same thing for opposite purposes? When we use the iron bar in the bank windows to keep out thieves, and in the jail to keep them in.

What three words did Adam use when he introduced himself to Eve, which when read backward and forward are the same? MadAm, I'm AdaM.

What is it that goes out to sea, yet has no eyes? A ship.

What American city did Tim Moore represent when he lost his hair? Bald-tim-more.

Why is a pretty girl like a hinge? She is something to a door (adore.)

What man must have his glass before he can start his day's work. A glazier.

If woman is a delusion, why will men hug delusions?

What is the greatest bet ever made? The alphabet.

If I were in the sun and U out of it, what would the sun become? Sin.

If you were going to kiss a pretty girl what newspaper would you want? No Observers, no Spectators, but as many Times as you could wish.

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